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Select Miscellany.

From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal. A Winter Under Ground.

'smolk" and dried fish from the sea coast, and, mer deeper at every instant. queer, elfin-looking, soft hearted people?

stop behind! I have been here through the day. strange, lamplit, moonshiny world. me these eighteen years or more, so she can probably wait till Easter; and my nephews and neices won't fret too much, I dare say, about the non-appearance of an uncle they have never set their juvenile eyes upon. My mind is made up.

A pretty long night, too, reader—a night that the frozen snow in a deer-drawn sledge, swift as begins in early October and ends in June. Hav- a hawk on the wing, every bell jingling, and the ing tried perpetual daylight, I was going to see how I liked its antipodes.

A Lapland winter but has generally two draw
wild driver singing as he cheers on his antiered team, that fly like the wind over the dazzling white moorlands! The worst of it is, it takes backs, of a nature almost unbearable to Euro-peans—it is too crowded, and shockingly smoky. waxed confident, and would drive personally, I But Peter Wow, chief of the village, was a rich man, in his way, and had a roomy and commodi- awful hurl into a drift five fathoms deep, and dug ous set of caverns for his dwelling, with furs and out ignominiously, amidst much laughter of the eider down quite in plenty, as became the owner of five hundred reindeer. The family slept in a liver. Still the drives were famous fun. I was quaint tier of little box beds about the usual frost-bitten twice, and revived by a snow-rublength of migorette troughs, which were sunk into the clay walls like a row of sleeping berths on a packet ship. But I, who was a distinguished foreigner, had a den to myself, such as a hermit of especially austere and self-mortifying tendencies might have constructed, for it was without a window of any kind, and air was admitted by means of the hollow trunk of an alder tree, which had to pass a fortnight in my cabin in absolute darkness, and was not the happier for the reflection that my own obstinacy in refusing to wear snow spectacles had brought this agreemable seclusion upon me.

But the kind little folks bustled about me, and told me the most wonderful stories of gnomes, witches again and so forth all with perfect. been thrust through the roof of the cave, and made a sort of a wooden shaft overhead. The floor was carpeted, however, with soft dried moss, to me, and lightened my loneliness considerably. softer and more luxurious than the most costly three-plied velvet that ever loom wove; the bed cles, and never suffered from the glare any more. was a pile of dressed deer skins, a supple and So the winter wore on. pliant as silk; a copper lamp hung by a chain from the roof; I had pillows and bolsters stuffed with the plumage of the eider duck and the wild ished my eyes, and to which a whole Royal

that year and bid the orb of day "good bye." It was a strange picturesque sight, and not without its touching pathos, that assemblage of villagers, of every age, from the wrinkled grandsire who tottered on his staff, and with a palsy-shaken hand shaded his aged eyes as he watched the fast declining sun which was a pleasant winter, and I protest I was sorry when we all went up the hill again, and hailed the rising sun, and day and summer came pouring in at once; and the boat was prepared, and I bade my gnome hosts adieu, and went off to the daylight, open air, Gloucestershire world again. ng sun which was setting, not for a night, but for a dreary winter, and which he might

the red sun had flashed down below the horizon, invited me to go with her. A heavy twilight settled, as if by magic, over the fair landscape, still gilded by the smiles of summer. Alas! the good fairy, so beneficent, so "Why, do you want to get a dress?" I asked. oright, in her rainbow robe, studded with flowers. heathen chant, of the days when Freya was wor- | So Sallie and I sallied out. The first store we shipped. Now for the long, long night! Already, entered, she asked whether the merchant had reas we turned to quit the hill, after straining our ceived his spring goods. He said he had, and in eyes until the last faint glow had died away- quired what she would like to see. already an icy breeze had sprung up from the dim north-west, and I shivered and wrapped my cloak around me at the sudden sensation of cold. "It some striped plaid silks, brocades and changeable is the snow-wind," said an old Laplander as we silks are not much worn this spring, but I'll look

frightened child alone in the dark, and regretted about, making various ugly creases in them to my whim for staying among the Laps.

But that night there were high revels held bing. among the dwellers in caves. Peter Wow, as a chief of the village, entertained all the beauty and wealth (all the ugliness and poverty as well) of Kublitz in his hospitable halls underground. "Have you Torches blazed and sputtered, lamps, fed by seal quired Sallie. oil and deer's fat, were lighted and hung to every bracket and projection through all the subterra-nean dwelling; and at a very early hour the mon-"Well, I can't say, otonous but impatient beating of the Lapland chene stripe; it looks like the old style revived. drum summoned the guests. All Kublitz was I prefer the plaids; the green is very pretty." there, young and old, in holiday garb. There | So Sallie held it in various lights, rubbing it were games and sweetmeats for the children, and creasing it. dancing for the lads and lasses, and abundance of "Well, it don't crease much," said she:

INDIANA STATE SENTINEI.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1861.

Sympathy stole into her heart.

beauty had faded.

WHOLE NO. 1,112.

with which it was garlanded-was led through the rooms by ropes of roses held by six young maidens. Six young hunters followed, each with WEEKER and two of the Darty..... 50 00 a drawn sword, with which they were presently to Additions can be made to Clubs at any time at the above figure in the ancient sword dance of Scandinavia. The orchestra, composed of the strangest-looking instruments, still managed-for the Laps are a very musical people—to discourse sweet sounds, now of wild pathos, now almost maddeningly gay and exciting. Such hearty, vigorous, agile danc-ing I never beheld. Even to the gayest circles of Stockholm, a primitive capital, in which the elegant world has not become too languid for enoyment, those Lapland dancers would have been wonders, and yet there was nothing boisterous or ngainly in their movements. Indeed, they were THE DAILY SENTINEL as sprightly and almost as small as fairies, and Will be sent by mail or express to subscribers at any point | had something of fawn-like elasticity and grace | of childhood in all their motions. Indeed it was a marvelous sight, that assembly of small folks under the level of the earth, and it put me in mind of what I had heard of the Danione Shear of the Scottish legends, and their revelry within some haanted hill. I could hardly help fancying I was really a captive or a guest of a troop of carousing gnomes, or that like the Rhymer, I had been borne away to Fairyland, and had but a faint prospect of revisiting the real daylight world

VOL. XX. NO. 34.

The short but glorious summer of Lapland was The next morning I had a surprise indeed. A drawing to a close, and I remembered with regret shout from the upper earth aroused me, and, that the hour of my departure from Kublitz was scrambling to the outer air, I beheld the rocks, at hand. Kublitz is a place little known. It lies in Swedish Lapland, about a hundred and fifty miles beyond the extreme limits of Norway; and All gone? the fair flowers, the song birds, the units silvery river and emerald pastures are sur-cultured fruits that offered their profusion everyrounded by the furstretching moorlands, of which by far the greater part of the country consists.

And the people? I never met a young face or daylight, beneath a spotless, unvarying cloud of an old one among these simple folks that had not a pleasant smile for the stranger; I never went into a Lapland hat without finding a kindly welcome, for my worthy little hosts would bustle to The northern winds blew keen; and even as I fill the biggest bowl with milk, and the largest gazed, the blinding snow-flakes came whirling basket with berries, and to produce great piles of down again, and seemed to bury the dead sum-

luxury unparalieled, perhaps even a great black loaf brought all the way from Norway (for Lapmanifold wrappers of fur and woolen, and betook land has no bread) to do honor to the foreign us to winter avocations. And now came a strange guest. How could I help growing fond of these season, when it was hard to say whether it was day or night, or both, or neither. The lamps The village of Kublitz was built of green were never suffered to go out; the fiddles and boughs and wattles, the posts alone which supported each cottage being of pine timber. In were never silent for three consecutive hours; and fact, the huts were not cottages-they were leafy there seemed no regular times for meals, or sleep, booths, such as the roving Tartar sometimes con- or work, or recreation. On the contrary, music structs; and these summer palaces of living ver- and such simple labors as could be performed undure added to the holiday air of the place, and derground, and dancing and cooking, to say nothwere suggestive of a perpetual pic-nic. But the ing of eating, drinking and gossipping, went on true houses were under the earth, not above its in a promiscuous fashion through the twenty-four surface. The green tents I have been describing hours of what would, down South, have been a were mere temporary pavilions; and beneath them legal day. If any one felt tired or sleepy, he or with only a low chimney, like a magnified mole-hill peeping above ground, were the true homes of the Laplanders, the caverned store-houses for all their earthly wealth, and their own dwellings, for more than nine months of the year. And now the time was coming when the green booths were to be deserted, and the sun to vanish, and the strange underground life, like a mole's, was to begin again for the long, iron-bound. Arctic winter. Peter Wow, the chief man of the village, in whose wigwam I dwelt, warned me that the daylight would specific cease, and that he had better timkets were chiseled, and stories were related to gaping listeners, all at once and forever. I left off looking at my watch at all, except mechanically. I went about as a sleep walker, I dreamed standing. I passed a great part of that wonders full winter not unpleasantly, but in a sort of amiable nightmare. Of course I saw no news-

prepare the boat to convey me down the river southward, so that I might reach Norway "before it got dark."

amainte might made. Of course I saw no news papers, the world might wag as it pleased. It was in the daylight; I in the dark. Of course, I received no letters; the post courier was shut out A strange idea seized me-what if I were to along with the sun, and I was the tenant of a light, the long three months' day, that puzzled me so terribly at first, and robbed me of my sleep and made me blink like an owl at the unwearying browse on the lichens and mosses, from which sun that would shine at midnight, and upset all they scratched away the snow with their fore the habits of my previous life. I recollected what a strange sensation that had been, how new, chased and slew the white wolves, the white hares, fresh and piquant; and it is not often, let me tell the martens, the deer, the birds, all and every you, that a somewhat world-worn and world-wearied man, who has passed the high climac-teric, can discover a sensation that shall be at fox, and a grand battle with an old giant of a once new, fresh and piquant. I had promised to spend Christmas with my sister in Gloucestershire, to be sure; but, "pshaw!" thought I, "I they call him, and robbed the storehouse, until can go next summer. Maria Jane hasn't seen his thefts became unbearable. The wolf hunts

orives! O, the wild excitement of sweeping over

with the plumage of the eider duck and the wild swan, two bear skin coverlets, and at least a dozen quilts of yielding eider down; and—crowning magnificence!—there was an old-fashioned chest of oaken drawers, with brass handles and key-plates, to which Peter Wow pointed proudly, as to a proof of intercourse with the civilized world of modern Europe. It was evidently some relic of a wreck off the North Cape, and had been dragged many a weary mile by the patient deer that drew the sledges. I fancied the scent of the sea hung about it still.

Scarcely were we snugly established in our underground quarters, when one fine evening I was summoned to join a solemn procession which annually, according to immemorial custom, ascended a neighboring hill to see the last sun for that year and bid the orb of day "good bye." It was a pleasant winter, and I protest I was sorry when we all went up the hill again, and

scarcely hope to mark again, down to the child whose wandering eyes noted the scene for the first time since its reason began to dawn. All Nature has left their faculties imperfected in that were there—the maidens and young men, the particular. They can write books and make reverend elders, the feeble crones, who shivered already in the strange ominous chill that pervaded the air, the hardy hunters, the no less Men go to a store and select what they want hardy shepherds, or rather deer-herds—old and young were gazing with a common purpose and common intensity of feeling upon the sinking luminary.

and buy it. But that is not shopping; that requires no genius. Men pretend that they don't like to go shopping with the ladies. I wonder who ever asked them? What lady would have All kinds of wild imaginations, all manner of such an encumbrance on such occasions? Men sectic memories, rushed in upon my mind as the are well enough in their places. Young gentlesun approached the horizon, and prepared for the men are convenient to take them to concerts, and final plunge. The wild and mystic verses of see us home from church, and bring us boquets Tegner, perhaps suggested by that very spectacle and music, and husbands are useful, I suppose, of death of the Northern Sun, recurred to me to pay the bills, &c.; but for a shopping excur-with a boding clearness. I began to wonder sion they are quite out of place. Do you underwhether I had not been very rash and absurd in stand me to insinuate that I have distinguished wishing to stop a winter in Lapland, like a mole ability that way? Not at all; I only speak for my n his burrow. I began to sigh after Gloucester | sex. In fact I acknowledge a poor hand at it, shire, where the sun would shine out many a day But my friend, Sallie Z., is a model shopper. I on the crisp snow and frost silvered boughs when am taking Isssons of her, and hope to be perfect I should be left in Cimmerian darkness. Plunge! by the time I am married. A few days since she "I wish to look at the new style of silks," said

"Really," said Sally, "if it was not impolite, I was gone, and King Frost was to reign over the should say you were a verdant. I don't want a levasted realms. Hark! the long wailing ca- dress, but that's no reason why I shouldn't see

passed down to the village; "no more flowers for the lasses to braid in their hair this year." at your solid colors." The merchant soon had his counter spread I must confess that I felt uncommonly like a with goods. She examined and tossed the pieces see whether they would come out again by rub-

> "Well, we sell probably more plaids and stripes than any other.' "Have you any with the chene stripes?" in

"Oh! yes, some very fine," and a variety of "Well, I can't say, after all, that I like the

tobacco, gossip and strong liquors for the sena-ors of the village. A pet reindeer—a lovely "No, it is boiled silk, and we find that the plaids milk-white creature, almost hidden by the flowers and stripes generally wear very well."

of the solid colors?" These were also furnished. "This plaid, you say, is one dollar and thirtyseven cents. Is that the lowest?" "Yes, we can't take less."

"How many yards in the pattern?" "I'd rather have eighteen; perhaps I might conclude to have flounces. Well, I'll take the sample and show it to my mother, and then make my mind. Have you any Coates' cotton?

there exactly an hour! "What a cheat! I can buy these spools for "and besides we forgot their shawls." So we went to another store.

"Have you any stella shawls?" "Yes, some beautiful ones, just opened. Would you like to see the broche borders, or

"Any particular colors?" "No sir: I'll look at them all," said Sallie. Different patterns and colors were accordingly

"What is the price of this green centre broche "We can afford you that at nine dollars; same style sold for fifteen two months ago. Some

ted borders were put at four dollars and fifty "No, I prefer broche; but can't you take less?" I saw a twinkle in the mercant's eye, which the altitude of his six feet, with a kind of laughing scorn. "Did it ever occur to you, my friend, made me think he knew she was only shopping.

Sallie looked surprised. She knew the article was selling at nine. "Six dollars; is that your lowest?" "Well, to oblige you, I will say four!" said the

A pause ensued " Ahem! we have a large, lot and want to dispose of them. I'll say two dollars and a half!" "Are you sure it is a first-rate piece of goods?" "I'll warrant it all silk and wool," said the

My friend was caught. Turning to me she

he was sorry, very, but the shawl had just been dark green ivy were trained together with all a sold. And so was Sallie too, I thought. We woman's taste. went shopping no more that afternoon.

From the New York Weekly. Mr. Woodbridge's Investment.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

The fiery crimson of the stormy November sunset was staining all the hills with its lurid he murmured almost plaintively. "Well, I s'pose glare—the wind, murmuring restlessly among the the rough rafters of Farmer Woodbridge's spa-ciout old kitchen, sparkling on the polished sur-faces of platters and glimmering brasses, and uncurtained windows out upon the darkening now you see what it's brought ye tew."

basket again when she calls arter it."
Won't the little red 'uns do as well? I cal-

the farmer, as his helpmate, a spare, angular woman with a face ploughed with imnumerable little lines of care, fingered the yellow-cheeked apples dubiously. "I tell you what it is, Ketury—folks never yet lost anything by doin' a kind thing. I never could make you believe that unless the pay came right in, hard cash! Now here's Jessie's delicate chirography: ples 'll be worth more to them, if you give 'em with a kind word, than they would be to that pesky tight fisted agent, up to Hardwiche Hall, if he gave a dollar a bushel?"

Hardwiche will send you the papers soon, to destroy. This is Jessie's Christmas present. I have not forgotten those 'golden pippins' nor all the other kindnesses."

"Aha, wife!" said the old man, smiling and try-

Charity begins to hum," said Keturah, jerking out the supper table with an odd twist of the face. "Not but what Jessie's well enough-but you'd a plaguy sight better scratch your pennies together to pay up that mortgage, if you don't speaking, grammatical, but it was significant. She want the Hardwiche agent foreclosing on you. And them pippins is just as good as so much money. There they be, anyhow, in the basket—one of your investments, I guess!"

"One of my investments then, if you like to call it so, Ketury," said the farmer, with a good-humored laugh, banishing the annoyed expression which had overspread his face when she alluded to the mortgage. "Come long in Jessie, my gal!" he added cheerily, as a light touch sounded on the door latch. "Here's the basket, all right and some o' them golden pippins tucked in to't.

Maybe they'll tempt your mother appetite."

Jessie Moreton was a slender, graceful girl of bridge always declared "sot him to thinkin' of men are?" them velvet looking Jarsy peaches, that grew on "How much will it cost?" inquired Mr. Whitup the little basket with a grateful smile, that and acquiescent. went even to the flinty heart of Mrs. Keturah.

no ways healthy, as I ever heerd on. And I say, of fear instead of affection. I don't think Jessie, if it rains to-morrow so you can't get to kind of you. school handy, just you stop here, and I'll give

you a lift in my waggin."
"Dear old Mr. Woodbridge," soliloquized Jesous heart. And to think that he should be so out the difference before long. distressed about the mortgage by the agent at Hardwiche Hall." She paused for a moment to look up to where that is, if--"

burned stormily in the sky. On a commanding seemed almost like an old baronial castle. lent, year after year; its magnificent rooms un. You won't disappoint me?" twenty years since, mamma says-the family have persuasion in her face. been away and now the only surviving heir is tray-

of Hardwiche Hall!" border by the roadside, directly in front of her. ears. "Just say money to Charles, and there is "Pardon me," said a voice that instantly re- at once a cloud in the sky." assured her "for it was too gentle to come from any but a gentlemen, "but I am not certain that gry. I have not lost my way. Is this the Elden road?

were lightening up her fair innocent face with an money is to come from. The coal is burned up almost angelic beauty, as she stood there among and more must be ordered. O, dear, I am dis the fallen leaves. "And can you tell me the shortest foot path to Hardwiche Hall? I have not been in this neight forty dollar silk dresses are the order of the day. borhood since I was a little child, and I am com- there's an end to that devoutly to be wished for

stranger. "Meantime let me carry your basket."

It was a wild and lovely walk, winding among moss-garlanded trees and hollows, sweet with aro
Meantime let me carry your basket." only make her understand rightly my position.

But alas! alas! that is hopeless, I fear."

And Mr. Whitman hurried his steps because his matic incense of dying leaves. Jessie could not heart beat quicker and his thoughts were unduly help admiring the chivalric manners and polished excited. courtesy of her companion, and he was more than Not long after Mr. Whitman left home, the city pleased with the blooming loveliness and girlish postmaster delivered a letter to his address. Hi dignity of his young guide. A few adroit ques-tions respecting Hardwiche Hall and its neighbor-was in a bold, masculine hand, and said to herhood, sufficed to draw forth a spirited abstract of self: the character of the Hardwiche agent, and the im-

"Your silks are very pretty, and you may cut positions he was wont to practice upon the tenants me off a sample, if you please," continued Sallie. and neighbors, as well as an arch description o This the merchant was forced to do, though most of the "characters" thereabouts. Then he with rather a bad grace, as most of his goods continued to learn all about Jessie's little school, were in patterns, and he feared spoiling the and her ailing mother, and he smiled to himself, in the twilight, to observe the pride of her mien, "Will you be kind enough to give me samples when she alluded to the high position from which unforseen reverses had compelled her mother to

> "Then," she said, suddenly pausing with a feel ing as if she had been almost too communicative If we could only cross yonder lawn, the gates are close by, but we shall have to go a quarter of a mile round "Why?" asked the stranger.

"Mr. Talcott will not allow travelers to cros ere-he says it is private property." "I fancy I shall dare Mr. Talcott's wrath," said ve me a spool, No. 33."

This was handed her; she paid five cents, and wire gate that defended the forbidden space. "It we left. I looked at my watch. We had been is perfectly absurd to make people go a quarter of a mile out of their way for a mere whim." They had scarcely entered the enclosure when four cents," said Sallie, when we were fully out; they met an unlooked for obstacle, Talcott himself, who was prowling over the grounds on the qui vine for trespassers.

"Hallo, here!" growled he; "just turn back if you please. This isn't the public thoroughfare." The stranger held Jessie's arm under his own a little tighter, as if to repress her evident inclination to "beat a retreat." He was disposed to "I don't see any reasonable cause why we shouldn't go ahead," he said, pertinaciously.

There is a path here, and I suppose it was made to walk on. "Not for you," said the agent, contemptuously, so go back as fast as you can!" "Is it possible that people are made to travel a rcuitous and unpleasant route, for no other earthly reason than your caprices, sir?" asked the gentleman, looking down at the little man, from

"Now," said he, "if you won't mention it, I'll that others had rights and conveniences as well as let you have it for six." "Can't help their rights-nothing to me, snarled the agent, planting himself obstinately in the path. "I forbid all passing here!" "But I suppose Everard Hardwiche may have the privilege of crossing his own land?" persisted

Then you think four dollars is your lowest?' ous smile that had from the beginning made the agent so uncomfortable. Talcott grew, not exactly pale, but yellow with "Mr. Hardwiche-sir, I not did know-we did not expect-" "No-I know you didn't my good man. Be ->

kind as to step aside, and allow me to pass with "I do wish I had brought some money!" and with the lady. Miss Jessie, don't forget that I ing the bill. He was a jeweler.

"I do wish I had brought some money!" and with the lady. Miss Jessie, don't forget that I ing the bill. He was a jeweler.

"If this is not scattled at once," he wrote, "I then addressing the merchant said: "I will call need your services a few minutes yet. When we I never was so glad to get out of a store before tage. Nay, don't shrink away from me—are we for the clerks had gathered around us, seeming not to be very good friends?" to understand the joke. But Sallie went home, "The prettiest girl I ever saw in my life," was got the money, and insisted on my returning with his internal comment, as he at length parted from her to the store for the shawl. The trader said her at the little gate, where "burning bushes" and

> The Christmas snows lav white and deep or the farmhouse eaves-the Christmas logs crackled on the hearth, where Mr. Woodbridge still gazed dreamily into the glowing cinders, and Mrs. Keturah's knitting needles clicked with electric

dead leaves that lay heaped over the wood-paths, and die in the old place where my father did afore ned to mourn with an almost human voice. me. The Lord's will be done, though. Some But the autumnal melancholy without only served how things hain't prospered with me-I don't seem to heighten the cheerfulness of the roaring wood fire, whose ruddy glow danced and quivered over "You'd ha' got along well enough, I guess,

sending a long stream of radiance through the I told you. You always was too free-handed, and "Well, well, Ketury, we never did think alike "Yes-as I was sayin' afore," observed the old on some things," returned the old man. "Let's farmer, rubbing his toil-hardened hands together, and gazing thoughtfully into the fire, "it's been a capital harvest this year. I wouldn't ask for no Mr. Hardwiche to-morrow? Did'nt I always tell better. So, wife, you jist pick out some o' them you that Jessie Morton was born to be a lady? I yaller pippin apples and put 'em into Jessie's may be onlucky myself, but, anyhow, I'm glad to

hear of little Jessie's luck." "You'd a great deal better keep your sympath culated to keep them pippins for market; 'Squire for yourself," growled Keturah. "What's other Benson says they're worth—" folks' luck to you, I'd like to know? There— "I don't keer what they're worth," interrupted some one's knocking at the door-see who 'tis!"

sie Morton, as likely a gal as ever breathed, teach. "Do no: let that mortgage disturb your Christ in' school day in and day out, and her marm sew-in' to hum' earnin a livin' by the hardest—born will never haunt your hearthstone again. Mr. ladies, both on 'em. Don't you s'pose these ap. Hardwiche will send you the papers soon, to de

ing to brush away, unseen, the big tears that would come, "what do you think of my investments Keturah's reply was neither elegant, nor strictly

Sober Second Thought.

"I must have it, Charles," said the handson little wife of Mr. Whitman. "So, don't put on that sober face." "Did I put on a sober face?" asked the hu band, with an attempt to smile that was anything

but a success. "Yes, as sober as a man on trial for his life about seventeen, with satin-smooth bands of Chestnut hair, parted above a low, sunny forehead, clear it up, and look as if you had at least one clear it up, and look as if you had at least one large liquid eyes, and cheeks which farmer Wood- friend in the world. What money-lovers you

the tree down in the south medder!" She took man. There was another effort to look cheerful "O, Mr. Woodbridge, how kind you always are a little faltering in the ladies voice, for she knew to us! If I were only rich-if I could only make the sum would sound extravegant.

"Don't you say a word about that are," said the made of money?" Mr. Whitman's countepance farmer, rubbing his nose very hard. "Jest you run home, as fast as ever you can put, for it's gitting most dark, and the November wind ain't patiently, "you look at me as if I were an object "I've only had three silk dresses siuce we were

married, while Amy Blight has had six or seven during the same period, and every one of hers sie Moreton to herself, as her light footstep pattered along on the fallen leaves, "how many, travagant, but I wish you had a wife like some many times I have had cause to thank his gener- women I could name. I rather think you'd find "There, there, pet, don't talk to me after this fashion! I'll bring you the money at dinner time,

the stately roofs and gables of the Hall rose "No ifs nor buts, if you please. The sente darkly outlined against the crimson that still is complete without them. Thank you dear! I'll go this afternoon and buy the silk. So don't fail height, and nearly hidden in trees, many of which to bring the money. I was in at Silkskin's yesstill retained their brilliant autumn foliage, it terday, and saw one of the sweetest patterns I ever laid my eyes on. Just suits my style and "There it stands," she mused," shut up and si- complexion. I shall be inconsolable if it's gone. tenanted; the flowers blossoming ungathered in its conservatories. Since Mrs. Hardwiche died-the arm of her husband, and smiled with sweet

"O no, you shall have the money," said elling, no one knows where. I wonder if he knows Whitman, turning off from his wife, as she how grasping and cruel his agent is? Oh dear," thought, a little abruptly, and hurrying from her she added softly, "money does not always come presence. In his precipitation he had forgotten where it is most needed. If I were the mistress the usual parting kiss. "That's the way it is always," said Mrs. Whit-She started with a slight scream the next in- man, her whole manner changing, as the sound stant, as a tall figure rose up from a mossy of the closing street door came jarring upon her

"Forty dollars for a new dress!" mentally ejac I was waiting for some one to come and direct ulated the husband of vain, pretty, thoughtle Mrs. Whitman, as he shut the door after him. "I "This is Elden road," said Jessie, all uncon-scious that the last gleams of the fading sunset thirty-three dollars—but don't know where the couraged. Every year I fall behind. This wincircumstance. Debt, debt! How I have always Jessie hesitated a moment. "I could show you shrunk from it; but steadily, now, it is closing its better than tell you, for it is rather a complicated briarlan arms around me, and my constricti road," she said, "and if you will accept my chest labors in respiration. O, if I could be services as guide it will not be much out of my disentangle myself now, whileI have the strength "I shall feel very much honored," said the are weak. If Ada could see as I see-if I could

Something more than curiosity moved her. There intruded on her mind a vague feeling of disquiet, as if the missive bore unpleasant news for her husband. The stamp showed it to be a

city letter. A few times, of late, such letters A traveler in the State of Illinois, some years have come to his address, and she had noticed ago, came to a lone log hut on the prairies, near that he read them hurriedly, thrust them into Cairo, and there halted. He went into the house his pocket and became silent and sober faced. | of logs. It was a wretched affair, with an empty Mrs. Whitman turned the letter over and over packing box for a table, while two or three old again in her hand, in a thoughtful way, and as chairs and disabled stools graced the reception she did so, the image of her husband, sober faced room, the dark walls of which were further ornaand silent, as he had become for most of the time | mented with a display of dirty tinware and a broof late, presented itself with unusual vividness. ken delf article or two. The woman was crying in one corner, and the

creased, "I'm afraid something is going wrong | mouth, sat on a stool with his dirty arms resting on his knees, and sorrowful-looking head sup-Placing the letter on the mantle-piece, where ported by the palms of his hands. he could see it when he came in, Mrs. Whitman Not a word gredted the interloper. "Well," said he, "you seem to be in an awful entered upon some household duties, but a strange impression, as of a weight, lay upon her heart-a | trouble here; what's up?"

sense of impending evil-a vague troubled disturbance of her usual inward self-satisfaction. If the thought of Mrs. Whitman recurred, as folks now.' was natural to the elegant silk dress of which she "That is all right," said the visitor, not was to become the owner on that day, she did not | much taken aback by this polite rebuff, "but feel the proud satisfaction her vain heart experi- can I be of any service to you in all this trou-

enced a little while before. Something of its ble?" "If I only knew what that letter contained," she said, half an hour after it had come in, her pair " Ah! do you know what induced her to leave mind still feeling the pressure which had come

down upon it, so strangely, as it seemed to her. She went to the mantel-piece, took up the letter, and examined the superscription. It gave her far lost as to be induced, but then she gone and no light. Steadily it kept growing upon her that disgraced us," remarked the afflicted father. its contents were of a nature to trouble her hus-"He's been a little mysterious of late," she said the West, than was my Sal; she's gone and brought ruin on us and on her own head, now, to herself. This idea affected her unpleasantly. "He grows more silent and reserved," she added, followed the grief-stricken mother.

as thought, under a kind of feverish excitement, became active in a new direction. "More indrawn, as it were, and less interested in what goes on done well, and might have married Kehoe, a for the very kind and cordial manner in which around him. His coldness chills me at times, and his irritation hurts me."

She drew a long sigh. Then, with an almost a good living. Then look what a home and what a for the very kind and cordnar manner in which is anything calculated to sustain me in the critical and difficult situation which I am called upon to ocstartling vividness, came before her mind in con- a life she has deserted. She was here surrounded cupy, it is the consciousness that I am supported Constitution, and provided for a Union when rati trast, her tender, loving, cheerful husband of three by all the luxury in the country," said the father.

years before, and her quiet, silent, soberfaced husband of to-day.

"Yes, who knows what poor Sal will have to husband of to-day."

a lite she has deserted. She was nere surrounded by all the luxury in the country," said the father.

"Yes, who knows what poor Sal will have to husband of to-day."

"Yes, who knows what poor Sal will have to eat, drink or wear, now," said the old woman.

"Yes, who knows what poor Sal will have to convention of South Carolina has placed this State."

Consutation, and provided for a Union water to by brave and patriotic people. [Applause.] All the States are the convention of South Carolina has placed this State.

Confederation as there is now to the present. "Something has gone wrong with him!" she "And who is the fellow that has taken her from in a proud and glorious position before the world said aloud, as the feeling grew stronger. "What you to lead her into such misery?" quoth the Tremendous applause.] That convention is now

The letter was in her hand.

"This may give me light." And with careful fingers she opened the envelope, not breaking the fingers she opened the envelope, not breaking the paper, so that she could seal it again if she de- a living." sired to do so. There was a bill for sixty dol-

shall put the account in suit. It has been stand- Most of our readers, probably, have a vivid meet any and every issue. ing for over a year; and I am tired of getting ex-

"never—no, never!" And in a resolute way, she thrust the two letters into her pocket. From that hour until the return of her husband at din that hour until the return of her husband at din song:

Taged teelings of the dias abandonnata did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the concerned, it shall not be tray and detert the destructive. In the dias abandonnata did not be tray and detert the destructive. In the did not be tray and detert the destructive. In the did not be tray and detert the destructive. In the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in local position as well as position as well as position.]

In the did not be tray and detert the destructive. In the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in local position as well as position.]

In the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and reproaches, but done without an appeal to arms. [Loud and protocolor than the did not be tray themselves in weeping and the did not be tray themselves in weeping and the did not be tray themselves in weeping and the did not be tray ner time, Mr. Whitman did an unusual amounof thinking for her little head. She saw the very moment he entered, that the morning cloud had not passed from his brow. "Here is the money for the new-dress," he said, taking a small roll of bills from his vest pocket, for a drive, and departed for an airing, accompa-

could not read its expression. He was graver and more silent than usual, and eat with scarcely any appearance of appetite. "You know my position; abandoned by "Come home early, dear," said Mrs. Whitman, my lover, what has life left to charm my stay?" as the walked to the door with her husband after

"Yes. It will be something splendid," she ancommenced dressing to go out. Two hours later and we find her in a jewelry

"Can I say a word with you?" She spoke of tears. to the owner of the store, who knew her very "Certainly," he replied; and they moved to the lower end of one of the long show-cases. Mrs. Whitman drew from her pocket a lady's are playing a famous pantomine at the Porte watch and chain, and laying them on the show- St. Martin, called Jocke, or, The Brazilian case, said, at the same time holding out the bill Ape."

she had taken from the envelope addressed to her band's circumstances are too limited. I tell you so frankly. It should never have been purchased, but a too indulgent husband yielded to the importunities of a very foolish young wife. I say this to take the blame from him. Now, sir, meet the case, if you can do so in fairness to yourself.

Take back the watch, and say how much I shall herself and daughter. It required not a little to the importance of the interest water deeper, and they soon tested to the interest to the interest water deeper, and they soon tested to the interest the popular theater. As good luck would have to take the blame from him. Now, sir, meet the case, if you can do so in fairness to yourself. box, which madame immediately engaged for herself and daughter. It required not a little to take the back the watch, and say how much I shall

"Will that do?" He had come forward again. fortunate beauty. She withdrew the curtain, reand now presented her with the bill receipted. His face wore a pleasant expression. "How much shall I pay you?" asked Mrs. beheld an enormous orang outang climbing trees, duce Gen. Wool to write several letters for publiturning summersets, cracking nuts, and perform-Whitman, drawing out her pocket book.

Whitman, drawing out her pocket book.

"Nothing. The watch is not defaced."

"You have done a kind act, sir," said Mrs.

Whitman, with a feeling trembling in her voice. Iturning summersets, cracking litts, and pertonning action, and every word that fails fails from Gen.

Scott's lips in relation to the present critical state of affairs is telegraphed throughout the country and speedily circulated, producing no other effect Whitman, with a feeling trembling in her voice. Ing and chapping her issues with the firing the passions of those with whose views husband. It's no fault of his that this bill has not At last he clambered to the dress circle, ran along they may conflict. But while we have all this been paid. Good morning, sir." Mrs. Whitman drew her veil over her face and |-

went, with a light step and a light heart, from the store. The pleasure she had experienced on re- her reticule, stroking him with her hand while he ceiving her watch was not to be compared with ate them, entirely forgetting that she was petting that now felt at parting with it. From the jeweler's she went to the bootmaker's and paid the bill tion and amusement to the whole house. Finally, of twenty-five dollars; from thence to the millin- when the curtain fell, Miss - turned to her er's, and settled for her last bonnet.

"I know you're dying to see my new dress," said: said Mrs. Whitman gaily, as she drew her arm within that of her husband, on his appearance night!" that evening. "Come over to our bed-room, and And every night the young lady was found at let me show it. Come along! Don't hang back, her post. Every night she fed and flattered the Charles, as if you were afraid." agile Mazurier. At last they exchanged words his heart-"lost to me in a world of folly, fashion the actor to call at her house.

and extravagance?" "Sit down, Charles." She led him to a large possible." And he dropped from the boxes on the cushioned chair. Her manner had undergone a stage. change. The brightness of her countenance had The fact was, that the performance of the part departed. She took something, in a hurried way, was so exhausting, that the moment the curtain line of duty. When the laws are administered from a drawer, and catching up a footstool, placed it on the floor near him, and sitting down, leaned remained until it was time to dress for the next upon him, and looked tenderly and lovingly into night's performance. However, the lovers-for his face. Then she handed him the jeweler's bill. they speedily became such-met, and Mademois-

flushed and grew eager. "I returned the watch, and Mr. R --- re ceipted the bill. I would have paid for damage. Mademoiselle married the monkey, with the conbut he said it was uninjured, and asked nothing." sent of her mother. Their union was happy, but ries of the Union; the honor and protection of the "And this is receipted also; and this," handing

the other bills which she had paid. And now,

dear," she added, quickly, "how do you like my dresk? Isn't it beautiful?' We leave the explanation and scene that followed, to the reader's imagination. If any fair York Herald of the 3d says: lady, however, who, like Ada, has been drawing too heavily on her husband's slender income, for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the scene, let her try Ada's averagement. One must be a law, when constitutional compacts are violated and the Constitution itself disregarded, then, and not till then, will they abandon it into the hands let her try Ada's experiment. Our word for it never in better voice, health or spirits, and his of those who seek to destroy it .- St. Louis Reshe will find a new and glad experience in life.

Costly silks and jewels may be very pleasant things, but they are too dearly bought when they come as the price of a husband's embarrassment, of the politicians of their party; and the seces mental disquietude or alienation. Too often the gav young wife wears them as the sign of these unhappy conditions. Tranquil hearts and sunny of the middle men, the center and heart and main leaven worth Times reports the cause as follows: homes are precious things; too precious to be burdened and clouded by weak vanity and love of show. Keep this in mind, oh ye fair ones, who livered in the Senate since the days of Henry Clay.

Letvenwordt Thies reports the cause as follows:

A negro woman named Fanny, claimed by Horace Haley as a slave, left his custody some livered in the Senate since the days of Henry Clay. have husbands in moderate circumstances. Do The galleries were again crowded to suffocation, not let your pride and pleasure oppress them. It is although the weather was stormy and disagreeable. The galleries were again crowded to suffocation, ford. Haley petitioned to recover possession of Florida; Morgan, Ala.; Pike, Macomb, and Jacknot let your pride and pleasure oppress them. although the weather was stormy and disagreeable. Rich clothing, costly laces and gems, are poor substitutes for smiling peace and hearts unshad-

How Sa! Disgraced the Family.

A WESTERN SKETCH.

"Poor Charles," she said, as the feeling in- man with tears in his eyes, and a pipe in his

"Oh, we are most crazed, neighbor," said the woman, "and we ain't got no patience to see

"Well, we've lost our gal; our Sal's gone off and left us," said the man, in tones of des-

you?" remarked the new arrival. "Well, we can't say stranger, as how she's so "Yes, neighbor, and not as I should say it as is her mother, but there want a pootier gal in all

"Who has she gone with?" asked the visitor.

ing for over a year; and I am tired of getting excuses instead of my money."

The bill was for the lady's watch, which Mrs. Whitman had almost compelled her husband to purchase.

"Not paid for! Is it possible?" exclaimed the little woman in blank astonishment, while the blood mounted to her foreheid.

Then she sat down to think. Light began to

A grief I'll ne'er impart; It heaves no sigh, it sheds no tear, But it consumes my heart."

One day the forsaken girl ordered the carriage and handed them to Ada, as he came in. He did nied by her mother. After visiting some of the and handed them to Ada, as he came in. He did not kiss her, nor smile in the old way. But his voice was calm, if not cheerful. A kiss or a smile just then would have been more precious to the young wife than a hundred silk dresses. She moment the door was opened, she sprang up the test and handed them to Ada, as he came in. He did not be not her mother. After vising some of the present is nothing at present in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues. The moment the door was opened, she sprang up the ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues. The moment the door was opened, she sprang up the ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues. The most fashionable and gav places, she directed the ent in the present issues, to excite the slightest ent in the present issues. The most fashionable and gav places, she directed the ent in the present issues. The most fashionable and gav places, she directed the ent in the present issues. The most fashionable and gav places, she directed the ent in the present issues. The ent in the present issues and the present issues and the present issues and the present issues. The ent in the present issues are the present issues and the present issues are the present issues and the present issues and the present issues and the present issues and the present issues are the present issues and the present issues and the present issues are the present took the money, saying,
"Thank you, dear! It is kind of you to regard my wishes."

steps, and thence to the parapet of the structure, of South Carolina that she has stood alone. On the Seine. The prompt movement of the foot-Something in Ada's voice and manner caused man baffled her suicidal attempt, and she was re-Mr. Whitman to lift his eyes with a look of inquiry seated in the carriage by main force. The into her face. But she turned aside, so that he mother asked the reason of her dreadful resolu-

> "Do you ask me, mother?" replied the young "Have you not a mother to console you and to live for9"

"You will be better off, and I in my grave. "Are you impatient to have me admire your new silk dress?" he replied, with a faint effort to You are rich and well provided for." "This is madness and impiety," answered the mother. "The man who could thus break his solemn engagements, would make a worthless husband. Among the young men of your achouse. A few moments she stood, with a thought- quaintance, there is more than one who would be ful face, her mind indrawn, and her whole man-ner changed. Then she went to her room and ant has rejected."

"Ah, mother, never speak to me of loving again!" answered the poor girl, as she sank back on the cushions of the seat, and burst into a flood

man, "is there anything amusing at any of the theaters?" "Yes, madame," replied the servant. "They

" More than once, madame." "Very well-shut the door, and tell the coach-

pay you beside."

The jeweler dropped his eyes to think. The case took him a little by surprise. He stood for nearly a minute; then taking the bill and watch, he said:

"Wait a moment," and went to a desk near by which is a little persuasion to induce the young lady to follow her mother and seat herself in the box. Here she drew the curtain and concealed her eyes, still red with weeping, in her delicate hands.

The piece began. Roars of laughter and applause, bursting from the entire audience, finally cceeded in awakening the curiosity of the unmoved her hands, and gazed upon the performance, listlessly at first, but afterward with interest. She

> the edge of the boxes, seating himself near Mile. they may connict. But wine we have an the the edge of the boxes, seating himself near Mile. , the disconsolate young lady. The latter fed him with bon bons and nuts from

mother with a smile no longer melancholy, and agile Mazurier. At last they exchanged words "Shall my Ada become lost to me," he said, in and little notes. Finally, Mademoiselle invited To request letters from officers of the army giv-

"It is a receipt, you see." Her voice fluttered elle found Mazurier an elegant, accomplished and highly educated young man. He had been des-"Ada! how is this! What does it mean?" He timed for the law, but meeting with repeated disappointments, had taken to the stage to escape a death of starvation. To make a long story short. brief, for poor Mazurier died in a year, in conse-

> quence of his professional exertions. Douglas' Speech. The Washington correspondent of the

-The Monde, a journal of Paris, France, owed by care. Take the lesson and live by it, thinks that a Dictator is needed to set the United rather than offer another illustration, in your own | States right, and recommends Capt. Bonaparte, experience, of the folly we have been trying to formerly of Baltimore, Maryland, for the office! expose and rebuke.

We'll think of it, Mr. Monde.

Poetry.

When I Mean to Marry.

BY JOHN G. SAXE. When do I mean to marry?-Well-Tis idle to dispute with fate; But if you choose to hear me tell, Pray listen while I fix the date:—

When daughters hasten with eager feet,
A mother's daily toil to share:
Can make the puddings which they cat,
And mend the stockings which they wear; When maidens look upon a man As in himself what they would marry, And not as army soldiers scan

A suttler or a commissary; When gentle ladies who have got The offer of a lover's hand, Consent to share his "carthly lot," And do not mean his lot of land.

When young mechanics are allowed To find and wed the farmers' girls, Who don't expect to be endowed
With rubles, diamonds and pearls;

When wives, in short, shall freely give Their hearts and hands to aid their spouses And live as they were wont to live Then, madam-if I'm not too old-Rejoiced to quit this lonely life, I'll brush my beaver, cease to scold, And look about me for a wife!

Political

Significant Speech of Gov. Pickens. Gov. Pickens was serenaded at Charleston on Friday evening, and in response made the follow

ing speech: [Tremendous applause.] That convention is now dissolution as exists at present against the disin assembled, and, under existing circumstances, it tegration of the present Confederacy. But, not say to you that I hope and trust I am in posses mullifying States of the North excepted least as far as I am concerned, we are prepared to Constitution, and appointed by the St

Then she sat down to think. Light began to come into her mind. As she sat thinking, a second letter for her husband came in from the penny postman. She opened it without hesitation. Another bill and another duming letter!

"Not paid! Is it possible?" She repeated the ejaculation. It was a bill of twenty five dollars for gaiters and slippers, which had been standing for three or four months.

"This will never do!" said the awakening wife.

The Paris some thirty-five years ago, seemed to have fallen.

At that time there lived a young lady of great be used a special to be a free and independent Republic. [Applause.] And, until they present the claims of South Carolina to your forts and your public places, now in possession of the Federal government, it is our duty to sustain that convention by showing that we are ready to await a free and fair demand. But if, in the meantime, there is any danger of this, for the delegates would know the sentiments ington, which proclaims you to be, a you have a right to be, a free and independent Republic. [Applause.] And, until they present the claims of South Carolina to your public places, now in possession of the Federal government, it is our duty to sustain that convention by showing that we are ready to await a free and fair demand. But if, in the meantime, there is any against this danger. The Southera States, without convention by showing that we are ready to await a free and fair demand. But if, in the meantime, there is any against this danger. The Southera States, without convention by showing that we are ready to await a free and fair demand. But if, in the meantime, there is any against this danger. The Southera States, without convention, in all numan probability, with the delegates would know the sentiments ington, which proclaims you to be, as you have a right to be, a free and independent Republic.

[At that time there lived a young lady of great in the claims of States, without carolina to the carolina to be a fallen.

At that time days, send the ordinance to Was or three or four months.

This will never do!" said the awakening wife raged feelings of the dido abandonnata did not be them, so far as I am concerned, it shall not be through this great controversy without this appeal to arms. But, if it be necessary to vindicate the independence of my country, I vow to you here, that all the power that I have shall be exercised to maintain to the last extremety the independerce of South Carolina. [Great appinuse.]
Allow me to say that there is nothing at pres-

even the Declaration of Independence. She fought—and triumphantly fought—the battle of Fort Moultrie, before she was an independent State. She fought it alone-she fought it upon her own resources and responsibility, and if needs | Northern State, willing to comply with the termbe, she can fight alone again. [Applause.] I say to you again, on another memorable occasion, at the great battle of Cherubusco, the glorious Palmetto regiment was called on for the most gallant Charge in the history of that campaign, and, when the New York and Pennsylvania regiments failed to answer, and the South Carolina regiment was called upon, the gallant and glorious leader of the Northern State, willing to comply with the terms of its ratification, could enter, and some of the Northern States would ratify such a Constitution; for between the manufacturing, tariff States of New England, and the farming, free trade States of the North-west, there is nothing common save Black Republicanism—and this would be surrendered by some of the Northern States rather called upon, the gallant and glorious leader of than submit to New England policy. that regiment—his second in command, the brave and intrepid Major Gladden—marched across the field of Cherubusco alone, to their immortal honor; and we can stand and march alone again. [Ap-

Fellow-citizens, I desire to say nothing that is imprudent or rash. I desire coolness and calmness. I desire that every man shall be ready, standing at his post, ready to do his duty when the word is given to march. I tell you, as far as I am able, when necessary that word shall be given to march forward to honor and independence—now and forever. [Applause.] Where will the State stand? South Carolina asks no support. the State stand? South Carolina asks no support. There she stands in the defensive attitude, with her hands grasping the scabbard and not a feather quivering in her plume, raising overhead the Palmetto—the emblem not only of nationality, but the emblem of your independence. Wherever that waves, let it be known that it waves over a

free and independent people. [Prolonged cheer-

Gen. Harney and the Crisis. It is to be regretted that those who, by their unwise political action, have brought the country to the verge of dissolution and ruin, should now seek to carry the controversy into the army; that, ruins of the falling Union, they seek to escape the consequences of their acts by calling upon the army to depart from its line of duty so far as to enter the arena of discussion, notwithstanding that, by so doing, they greatly impair the efficiency of this arm of the public service. The scheme, however, has so far succeeded as to incation, and every word that falls falls from Gen. the opinions of the Commander of the Department of the West, as to the true line of duty of the army is such a state of affairs as that which now exists, are of no slight importance to the people, and coming as they do from the friend and coun sellor of Jackson, they possess additional interest. The following may be taken as the views of Gen.

Harney on the above point: With the bloodless conflicts of States and sec tions, the officers of the army have no part; their oath of allegiance, the education they receive at West Point at the hands of the common Confederacy, and the jealousy with which they are taught to guard the national honor, all forbid it. ing their views on questions agitating the public "Alas!" replied the man-monkey. "that is immind or threatening the public peace, is not only unjust but unwise, and to comply with such re quests is not only no part of the duty of an offi cer of the army, but a direct departure from his irrespective of the requirements of the Constitu-tion, then the officers of the army will be called upon to express an opinion.

An attempt of States to induce officers of the

> not be too strongly condemned. The lives and services of officers of the army are dedicated to their common country. They are to regard no States and no geographical lines but the boundanational emblem is confided to their keeping, and it is for them to guard it with a jealous care. The army has more than once shown its devoion to the Union, and the same spirit still animates it, but when the rights of States are trampled upon, when fanaticism takes the place of

army to abandon the service of their country, by

appeals to their love for their native States, can

Decision of Judge Pettit. Judge PETTIT, of the United States District

murrer, and decided that the law prohibiting

slavery in Kansas was not constitutional.

is some uneasiness that the ascertained facts would seem to justify. The first is in the scarcity of Southern material. The second is the influ ence of the Pennsylvania and Indiana politicians. Those politicians have made extravagant estimates of the importance of their States to the Republican party and cause, and in demanding a position for each State in the Cabinet, they seem to have been singularly unfortunate in the selec-tion of persons and places. We do not overstate the case, when we say that the appointment of Simon Cameron to the Secretaryship of the Treasury, and of Caleb B. Smith to the Secretaryship of the Interior, would be extremely unfortunate and that confirmation of the report that such ap-

From the Cincinnati Commercial (Repul

Mr. Lincoln' Cabinet.

The President elect is evidently engaged in the formation of his Cabinet, without being at the trouble of visiting Washington and taking counsel of the politicians assembled in that city. The omission to consult the Congressional oracles is

one which will please the people, as it indicates a timely disposition to accept responsibilities. The confusion of rumors as to the progress made in

the construction of the Cabinet increases every

day, and regarding some points, conjecture itself is confounded.

We have no doubt the Cabinet will in the main be a good and strong one. There are two diffi-

culties to overcome, however, about which there

the people in this quarter with dismay. If the Jeffersonion test were applied to the gen tlemen named in behalf of Pennsylvania and Indiana-" Is he honest? Is he capable?" there would be some difficulty in finding witnesses to prove that Mr. Cameron is distinguished for honesty where money is concerned—or that Mr. Smith is remarkable for his capacity as a man of business. Indeed Mr. Cameron is noted for his politico pecuniary operations; and Mr. Smith—against whose personal honesty we make no charge and whose ability as a public speaker we recognize—is wanting in the esential qualities that would fit him for usefulness in the Cabinet, in the position in which a business man is most impera-

pointments have been made, would be received by

Above all things we should have an honest man in the Treasury Department, and a competent business man in the Department of the Interior. If eminent degrees of honesty and capacity are not secured for these positions, whatever may be the adverse pressure of cliques of State politicians, we will have no reason to look forward to a successful administration of the Government, but must apprehend a disastrous failure.

Reforming the Constitution.

When the old Confederacy had, in the opinion of some of the States, failed to effect the objects for which it was formed, our forefathers, like sensible men, set about its reformation without any threats of coercion or talk of war. They as sembled a convention, which formed the present Union, and there was as much opposition to its

lars, and a communication from the person sending the bill. He was a jeweler.

Peculiar Attachment of a Monkey for appeal to force on the part of the Federal authorities. [Cheers.] But if I am mistaken in this, at time—why a convention, outside of the present time—why a convention, outside of the present time—why a convention.

Republicans having possession of the organization of the Northern States, are enabled to smother the conservative sentiment; but the submission of a new Constitution, with the certainty of its adop tion by the South and the permanent dissolution of the present Confederacy, would introduce revolution into every Northern State, which would result in the overthrow of Black Republicanism. There are many thousands of persons at the North, who despise Black Republicanism as much as do the people of the South. These men are powerless at present, but the submission of a Con-stitution for ratification or rejection would present an issue which would enable the Northern Conservatives to rally and destroy Black Republicanism. mcy of the Southern States, into which any

We have not undertaken to intimate what changes should be made in the present Constitution; indeed, we are not satisfied that it could be improved; but its revision by a Convention is necessary in order to ascertain if the wisdom of

John Quincy Adams in 1835 on the Right of Secession.

the States can suggest improvements .- Richm

In the calm hours of self-possession, the right of a State to nullify an act of Congress, is to absurd for argument and too odious for discussion The right of a State to secede from the Union is equally disowned by the principles of the Declaration of Independence. Nations acknowledge no judge between them upon earth, and their governments from necessity must, in their intercourse with each other, decide when the failure of one party to a contract to perform its obligations ab-solves the other from the reciprocal fulfilment of his own. But this last of earthly powers is not seek to carry the controversy into the army; that, becoming alarmed at the monster they have created and which threatens to crush them under the of the people, of whom they consist. To the people alone is there reserved, as well as the dissolving, as the constitutional power, and that power can be exercised by them only under the tie of conscience, binding them to the retributive justice of Heaven. With these qualifications we may admit the same right as vested in the people every State in the Union, with reference to the General Government, which was exercised by the people of the United Colonies with reference to the supreme head of the British empire, of which they formed a part—and under these limitations have the people of each State in the Union a

(revolutionary) right to secede from the confederate Union itself. Thus stands the right. But the indissoluble link of union between the people of the several States of this Confederation is after all not in the heart. If the day should ever come (may heaven avert it!) when the affections of the people of these States shall be alienated from each other; when the fraternal spirit shall give way to cold indifference, or collisions of interest shall fester into hatred, the bands of political association will not long hold together parties no longer attracted by the magnetism of conciliated interests and kindly sympathies; and far better will it be for the people of the disunited States to part in friend-ship from each other than to be held together by constraint. Then will be the time for reverting to the precedents which occurred at the forms tion and adoption of the Constitution, to form again a more perfect Union, by dissolving that which could no longer bind, and to leave the separated parts to be reunited by the laws of politica gravitation to the centre.

We know of no friend of the Union who proposes to attack the Southern people, We know of no friend of the Union who does not dep recate the present deplorable state of things. Civil war is to be dreaded as a calamity to be avoided by every means that Government and man can devise; but when the seceding States undertake to attack this Government, and to destroy the interests of the States remaining in the Union, then, and then only, will the duty of defense be devolved alike upon Government and people. This is the whole issue. Our hopes and prayers are that the nearness of the peril may in ince patriotic men to agree upon some adjustment by which we shall continue to live together as one nation. The theory of peaceable separation. monstrous as it is, begins to find favor in many quarters. What will the Northern people say when they are called upon to select between civil war and a peaceable separation of these States!-Philadelphia Press.

SOUTHERN ARSENALS .- The United States have arsenals at Pikesville, Md.; Washington City, Ft. Monroe, Va.: Favetteville, N. C.; Charleston, S. C.; Mount Vernon, Ala.; Baton Rouge, La.; San Antonio, Texas, and St. Louis. The military posts in the South are Forts McHenry and Wash ington, Md.; Mouroe, Va.; Johnson, Caswell, and Macon, N. C.; Moultrie, Pinckney, and Sumpter; S. C.; Pickney, McKee, and Marion, Fanny was not a slave, as stated in the petition. Son, La.; twelve or fifteen in Texas, and bar-The case was argued by Lecompte, Mathias and racks at Savannah, Key West, Pensacola, Baton Burns, for the plaintiff, and J. C. Douglas, Esq., for the defendant. Judge Pettit overruled the demurrer, and decided that the law prohibiting hooche, Florida, and Little Rock, Ark., and a national armory at Harper's Ferry.